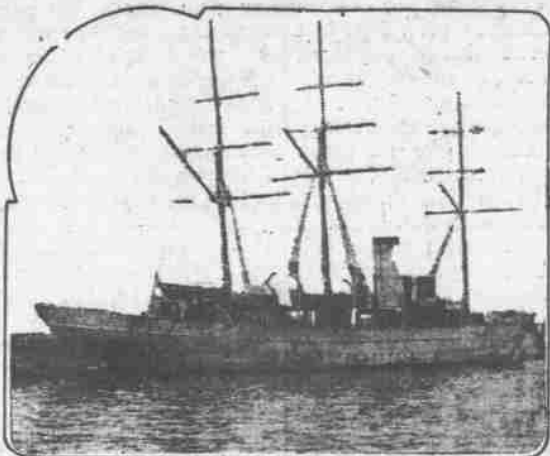


ANYBODY WANT TO BUY A NAVY?



Haitian Cruiser "Ferrier," Anchored Off Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, July 16.—"This is certainly fierce," quoth the admiral as he sat on his poop deck in the broiling sun and angled vainly for a fish for breakfast.

"All dressed up and nowhere to go! Gold braid and brass buttons, and not a nickel to buy a plug of chewing tobacco, much less a pound of steak! Full admiral of the Haitian navy, and compelled to swab my own decks! Maroon-

ed off League Island on a million-dollar cruiser and the grocer has cut off my credit. These are sure hard times."

With which few remarks Admiral William F. Watts of the Haitian cruiser "Ferrier," tilted his cocked hat and borrowed a cigarette.

"You see, it was this way," he began afresh, looking hungrily at a wild duck that fluttered over